PROFITABLE

MEDITATIONS,

Fitted to Mans Different Condition.

IN A

CONFERENCE

BETWEEN

CHRIST and a SINNER.

In Nine PARTICULARS.

By *John Bunyan*, Servant to the Lord JESUS.

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THE

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TO THE READER

Deut. 31. v. 19, 22, and 30.

TAke none offence, Friend; at my method here,
Cause thou in Verses simple Truth dost see:
But to them soberly incline thine ear,
And with the Truth it self affected be.

'Tis not the Method, but the Truth alone
Should please a Saint, and mollifie his heart:
Truth in or out of Meeter is but one;
And this thou knowst, if thou a Christian art.

You also that content your selves to see
Man's Wit in verses, and no further look:
You will not by them edified be;
You see only the back-side of the Book.

Man's heart is apt in Meeter to delight,
Also in that to bear away the more:
This is the cause I hear in Verses write,
Therefore affect this Book, and read it o're.

When Doctors give their Physick to the Sick,
They make it pleasing with some other thing:
Truth also by this means is very quick,
When men by Faith it in their hearts do sing.

I am thine in Christ,

John Bunyan of *Bedford.*

A Brasher
now in Prison
in Bedford 1664

I. *Of Man by Nature.*

I.

THat Man is blinde, that doth not plainly ſee, *Matth.* 11. 25.
The Wo that Sin doth bring upon the Soul: *Matth.* 7. 14.
And yet thus blind the moſt of Sinners be,
The caſe is plain, their hearts for Heav'n are cool.

II.

For I ſee plainly, if Man did but know
VVhat Wrath and Vengeance hangeth o're his head; *Pſal.* 51.
He then would fly from Sin his mortal Foe, *Pſal.* 80.
Rather than have his part among the Dead.

III.

But here, alas! the Devil with his VVit, *Prov.* 5. 6.
Doth out-go Sinners, to their mortal wo:
And with his Snares he doth ſo catch their feet, 2 *Cor.* 4. 4.
That they with joy unto his place do go.

IV.

'Tis marvellous to ſee that Man, ſo wiſe *Deut.* 32. 6.
And noble by Creation, as is hee, *Jer.* 4. 22.
Should in this manner let Sin blind his eyes,
That neither Heaven nor Hell he well can ſee. *Eph.* 4. 18.

V.

But like one blind, or mad, or worſe, he runs *Jer.* 50. 38.
At Satan's beck, to his perpetual ſhame: *Luke* 21. 35.
Till into ruine headlong down he comes, *Mat.* 24. 39.
Into the fearful Fire, and endleſs Flame.

VI.

VVhen Man doth ſtudy of things here below, *Jam.* 3. 7.
VVhat pretty Arts will he invent in time? 1 *Cor.* 2. 8.
He'l find out much, and do it neatly too; 1 *Cor.* 1. 21.
But yet he doth not ſee the Goſpel ſhine.

VII.

Rom. 1. 19, 20. Oh 'tis a ſhame for thee, who knowſt ſo much
Joh. 5. 34. Of God, by Creatures, Scriptures, Mercies great:
Rom. 2. 17, 18, To let thy Converſation be ſuch,
19, 20, 21, 22. That God muſt with his ſtripes thee ſoundly beat.

VIII.

Iſa. 1. 3. The Ox is wiſer in his kind than thee,
For he doth make his Maſters Crib his Choice:
Jer. 8. 7. Condemned by him therefore thou mayſt be,
For he, not thee, obeys his Maſters Voice.

IX.

But what's the reaſon Man ſhould be ſo vain,
Prov. 7. 21, 22. To diſ-regard himſelf, and glory, ſo?
The reaſon is, he doth not feel the pain,
That for his ſins he ſhortly muſt come to.

X.

Joh. 5. 38, 40. He doth not really believe the Word,
Act. 3. 37. That God hath ſpoken againſt ſinful men:
Act. 16. 30, 31. For if he did, 'twould pierce him like a Sword,
'Tis Chriſt in whom he would ſeek to ſtand then.

XI.

Mar. 8. 36, 37. Alſo he of his Soul knows not the worth;
For if he did, he would be wiſer, then
2 *Cor.* 6, 17. To ſell it: But to Chriſt he would come forth,
Pro. 9. 1, 2, 3, 4. And cloſe with Him that proffers Grace to men.

XII.

Awake therefore, thou Fool, and lay to heart
Thy latter end, and ſtir thee timely too;
Eph. 5. 14. Get Heav'n, and thou wilt play a wiſe man's part,
Deut. 32. 29. Or elſe not I, but thou ſhalt feel the wo.

II. *Of the Sufferings of Chriſt.*

XIII.

Ezek. 16. 6, 7, 8. THe God of Grace beholding Man ſo vile,
To tumble in his gore and wicked vice:
1 *Cor.* 6. 20. Did yet vouchſafe upon poor man to ſmile,
And buy him to Himſelf with heav'nly price.

XIV.

XIV.

'Tis wonderful to think that God on high — *Isa.57.15.*
Should set on man so much his Heav'nly Love : — *Psal.8.4.*
That for him he should give his Christ to die,
To bring his Soul from Hell to Heaven above.

XV.

When man had made of Sin an heap so great — *Gen.6. 5,6,7.*
And weighty, that it made the world to quake : — *1 Pet.2.24.*
God did his Son Christ with this burthen break, — *Mar.14.34*
Which made his very Soul and body shake.

XVI.

For why, the weight of Sin which he did bear — *Isa.53.5.10.*
What time he in our stead stood before God : — *Isa.52.14.*
It did his Precious Soul and Body teare,
Because his Father Scourg'd him with his Rod.

XVII.

The Wicked Sin'd, the Just did bear the blame, — *1 Pet.3.18.*
Here is the Myst'ry of the Gospel-love : — *Heb.12. 3.*
That Christ for us should bear the cursed Shame, — *Eph.4.8.*
And Wrath (that we deserved) from above.

XVIII.

The pains he bore were more than we can think, — *Luke 22.44.*
Which by his bloody sweat and wounds we see : — *Mat.26.42.*
For he the Cup of Gods Wrath up did drink, — *Gal.3.13.*
That he us bondslaves by it might set free.

XIX.

Its plain enough, for though he was most strong, — *Heb.1:3.*
So that he could the World make and uphold : — *1 Cor.15.*
Yet did our Sins this blessed Christ so wrong — *2,3,4,5.*
That he to death for them sometime was sold.

XX.

The Rocks did rend, the earth did shake full sore, — *Mat.27.51,52*
The Son that shone, was all amaz'd to see — *Luke 23.44.*
The Son of God upon the Cross to roar ; — *Psal.22.1.*
Which clearly speaks his grief full sad to be.

XXI.

Besides his Father from him hid his face, — *Mat,27.46.*
Which most of all did wound his tender heart : — *Isa.5.10.*

Thus

Thus was our Christ in miserable case
When he for our accursed Sins did smart.

XXII.

Sweet Jesus though our *Sins* to us be Light
Prov. 10.23. That we can carry them with pleasure, yet
Luke 23.46. They made thee groan, and did thee sorely fright,
Joh. 19.34. Before the Spear with thy heart Blood was wet.

XXIII.

Isa. 53.3. Thy sorrows were as great, as great could be
Psal. 22.13. For all were set against thee for our Sin:
14, 15, 16, 17. Both Heav'n and Hell, Death, and the Devil, he
Mar. 4.3,4, *&c* Left no means unassay'd thy Soul to win.

XXIV.

2 *Tim.* 1.10. But here's thy love, and eke our comfort great,
Heb. 2.14, 15. Thou didst Triumphantly orecome them all:
16. Though in thy work thou hadst a bloody sweat,
Hos. 13.14. Yet thereby we are kept from fatall fall.

XXV.

1 *Cor.* 3.21,22, Now Heaven and Earth, yea Death and Hell are thine,
23. *Tit.* 1.2. To do with them, as thou most wise seest best:
Luke 22.30. And thou hast promis'd Glory shall be mine,
Rom. 8.28. And all things here shall for thy sake be blest.

XXVI.

Rom. 8.33, Why should I then fear Sin, or Death, or Hell,
34, 35, *&c.* Or Wrath, or Devil, with his Firie Darts?
Let them fear these who for Sin Christ do sell,
And care not for his blood to cleanse their hearts.

III. *Of the Saints, or Church.*

XXVII.

Rom. 24.25. BY this means is the Sinner made a Saint
Rom. 8. 32, And brought from under every curse of God:
33, 34. Which is the cause his Sinful Soul don't faint,
Though he do feel his Fathers scourging Rod.

XXVIII.

XXVIII.

Here now with Joy I can behold God's Face, *Rom.5. 1.*
Though I am vile and baſe, as baſe may be : *Rom.7. 24.*
I am encourag'd in the heav'nly Race, *Rev.1. 17, 18.*
Becauſe Chriſt dy'd and ſpilt his Blood for me.

XXIX.

If Satan ſpeak of Sin, then here's Chriſt's Grace ; *Rom. 5. 20.*
If Death, or Hell, or Law doth me aſſail, *1 Cor. 15. 55, 56.*
Then to my *JESUS* I do run apace ;
For hee's a Friend that never doth me fail. *Heb.13. 5.*

XXX.

He is become my Righteouſneſs and Life, *Phil.3. 7, 8,9.*
His Blood was ſhed to make me white as Snow ; *Rev. 1. 5.*
By this means alſo I am made his Wife : *Eph.5.26,27,*
Who then dare hurt me, or become my Foe ? *28,29,30, 31.*

XXXI.

And this is not againſt his Father's Will, *Heb. 10. 5.*
But his Conſent in this doth alſo run : *Phil. 4. 4.*
Therefore, of Joy I now may take my fill ; *Col. 1. 19.*
For it hath pleaſ'd him that this ſhould be done.

XXXII.

But am not I in caſe moſt excellent, *Numb. 24. 5.*
Who have this bleſſed Peace in Chriſt my Lord ? *Num.23. 21, 22.*
His tender Love on me is ſo much bent,
That he to me will Heav'n and Life afford. *Joh. 17. 24.*

XXXIII.

O Lord, I never thought on this rich Grace, *1 Cor. 2. 9.*
When I in Wickedneſs did ſpend my time ; *Hoſ. 11. 2.*
For then I was ſtill running from thy Face, *Iſa.65. 1.*
And thought not on my own good, much leſſe thine.

XXXIV.

But now when I ſo little did regard, *Eph. 2. 1, 2,3.*
To fear thy Name, and ask thee for thy Love ; *1 Joh. 4. 10.*
Thou mightſt for Sin have giv'n me that Reward, *1 Cor. 15.9.*
As nev'r to let me come to Heaven above.

XXXV.

But though ſo gracious thou haſt been to me, *Deut.7. 7.*
It is not for my Righteouſneſs ſo good : *Deut.9. 5.*

Rom. 5. 8. But for the love thy Father bears to thee,
That I am waſhed in thy precious Blood.

XXXVI.

Rom. 3. 9. I of my ſelf am vile as other men,
Rom. 7. 18. Like unto them in heart, and word, and life;
Eph. 2. 8. & It muſt be Grace that juſtifies me then,
5. 25, 26, 27. And ſets me blameleſs in thy heavenly ſight.

XXXVII.

Pſal. 25. 1, 4. Seing 'tis thus, Lord, let my Soul enjoy
Pſal. 51. 10. Thy bleſſed Spirit of Grace, and Faith, and Love:
Pſal. 60. 6. O let me not thy heav'nly wayes annoy,
Luke 12. 34. But take my heart from Earth, to Heav'n above.

XXXVIII.

Cant. 1. 5. Thus am I fair, though alſo very black;
Ezek. 16. 14. Fair in my Chriſt, though black in Natures deed:
Cant. 6. 3. And I, though vile, no Righteouſneſs do lack,
For Chriſt is mine, to help me at my need.

XXXIX.

Joh. 14. 19. Now then, if Jeſus Chriſt ſtands, ſo ſhall I;
Col. 2. 10. For he is my Compleatneſs all the day:
Joh. 6. 40. I'le look no further, here I'le live and dye;
Come Death or Judgment, *CHRIST* wil nev'r decay.

XL.

Pſal. 107. 17. Though many times I cauſe my *Chriſt* to hide
Pſal. 30. 5, 6, 7. His face; yet he'll not leave me in my doubt,
Pſal. 31. 22. But ſtill my Help and Friend he will abide;
And when I'm loſt, he'l ſeek and find me out.

XLI.

Zech. 12. 8. This is the ſtate of Saints, both weak and ſtrong,
They have this Help, this Profit and this Stay:
Rev. 1. 17. For Chriſt doth walk his Candleſticks among,
To keep his Weak-ones, leſt they pine away.

XLII.

Heb. 12. 12. Hold up thy head therefore, thou doubting Saint,
Iſa. 41. 10. Thy tender-hearted Chriſt is very ſweet;
Micha 7. 8. His loving-kindneſs will not let thee faint:
Look elſe upon his ſide, his hands and feet.

A Diſ-

IV. *A Diſcourſe between Satan and the tempted Soul.*

XLIII.

Satan. THou wretch, how dar'ſt thou once lift up thy (head? *Jer.* 3. 3.
Look to thy life that's paſt, & bluſh for ſhame:
You may preſume, but yet your heart is dead, *Jer.* 6. 15.
And may beguile your ſelf with Chriſt his Name.

XLIV.

Soul. I know I am as baſe as baſe may be,
My ſins are mighty, and my heart is hard: 1 *Tim.* 1. 15, 16
But yet my *Jeſus* ſaith he will ſave me, *Pſal.* 107. 12.
And therefore I will not thy Rage regard. *Ezek.* 36. 25, 26.

XLV.

Sat. God ſaith the Wicked he will damn for aye, *Pſal.* 9. 17.
He is ſo holy, and they are ſo bad: *Hab.* 1. 13.
'Tis but in vain that thou to him ſhouldſt pray,
Believe me, there's no Mercy to be had.

XLVI.

Soul. The Scripture ſaith Chriſt bled for ſinners great, *Eph.* 1. 7.
To ſave them from their Sins, the Law and Hell: *Eph.* 2. 13.
His Fleſh and Blood, by Faith I'le drink and eat, 1 *Joh.* 1. 8.
And truſt by Mercy yet I ſhall do well.

XLVII.

Sat. Thou painted Hypocrite how dar'ſt thou think *Rom.* 3. 12.
Of Mercy? do'n't thy heart thy mouth condemn? *Rom.* 3. 23.
Thou may'ſt at Sin now, like a Rebel, wink; *Job* 8. 13.
But Death is coming, what wilt thou do then?

XLVIII.

Soul. God knows, my Sins have reach'd unto the cloud, *Jam.* 2. 10.
Sins of all ſorts, as thou doſt truly ſay: *Heb.* 12. 14.
But ſince the Blood of Chriſt doth cry ſo loud, *Mic.* 7. 18, 19.
I fear not but they ſhall be done away.

XLIX. (fool!

Sat. But where's thine Evidence for Heav'n? thou *Eph.* 1. 13, 14.
How canſt thou tell the work of Grace is true? *Joh.* 6. 45.
Waſt ever taught by God in Chriſt his School? *Gal.* 6. 3.
If not, for all thy brags thy Soul muſt rue.

L.

*Pſal.*38.3,4. *Soul.* I have been made to ſee my ſins moſt vile,
*Jer.*31.9. And to abhor them alſo with mine heart:
*Pſal.*38.6. And this frame I was in a pretty while,
And for them God hath made me ſoundly ſmart.

LI.

*Gen.*4.13. *Sat.* If this be all, then hear me what I ſay,
*Mat.*27.3. Thou yet art ſhort of feeling ſaving-grace:
*Joh.*17.12. For thus were *Cain* and *Judas* in their day,
And yet, thou knowſt, were baniſht from his face.

LII.

*Joh.*6.51,52. *Soul.* But I have taſted of his heav'nly Love,
*Rom.*5.5. Which he hath ſhed abroad within my heart:
*Cant.*2.14. And he hath ſaid to me, I am his Dove,
*Pſal.*116.7. And this hath rid me of my guilt and ſmart.

LIII.

*Heb.*6.4,5,6. *Sat.* But yet you know that men may taſt of this,
*Gal.*4.15, So as to wonder at the bleſſedneſs;
Luke 13.26,27 How know you therefore but yet you may miſs,
And undergo God's Juſtice nev'rtheleſs.

LIV.

2 *Tim.*4.17,18 *Soul.* God hath confirm'd me more than once or twice
1 *Sam.*17.37. By ſeveral bleſſed Promiſes of his:
2 *Pet.*1.4. And warm'd my heart, when 'twas as cold as Ice,
Therefore I hope I ſhall enjoy his bliſs.

LV.

*Heb.*10.26. *Sat.* But tell me plainly, ha'n't ye quench't your *light*,
Heb. 12.17. And knowingly ſin'd againſt the Lord of Hoſt?
Luke 12.47. If ſo; for all you are at ſuch a height,
You may have ſin'd againſt the Holy Ghoſt.

LVI.

*Pſal.*51.4. *Soul.* Now *Satan*, you have touch't me at the quick,
*Rom.*7.15. For many Sins I ſin againſt my Light:
*Jona.*1.2,3. But yet this don't my ſpirit greatly prick,
*Jona.*2.4,7. For Chriſt his *Blood* is ſtill within my ſight.

LVII.

*Heb.*10.26,27. *Sat.* Though Chriſt his Blood was ſhed for Sinners (great,
*Mat.*12.32. Yet ſeeing thou haſt ſin'd as thou haſt ſaid;

Thou

Thou muſt not dare of Chriſt his Fleſh to eat, *Heb.6.6.*
'Tis not for thee, thou well mayſt be afraid.

LVIII.

Soul. If all that ſin'd againſt their Light, did ſin *2 Sam.11.4.*
Againſt the Holy Ghoſt, as thou doſt ſay:
What caſe was *Peter* then and *David* in? *Mat.26.47.*
For, by your ſaying, they were caſt away.

LIX.

Sat. But God choſe them before the World began, *2 Sam.23.5.*
And ſo thou canſt not ſay he hath done thee: *Mat.19.28.*
And therefore it is but a folly, man, *Joh.15.16.*
To ſtrive againſt the ſtream; y'are gone you ſee.

LX.

Soul. Theſe men committed Sin as well as I, *Luk.15.18,19.*
Why therefore ſhould I be diſcourag'd ſo?
I'le flee to Jeſus Chriſt, I can but dye; *Job 13.15.*
That Grace that ſaved them, will ſave me too.

LXI.

Sat. But they had heav'nly Pardon from their God, *2 Sam.12.13.*
And that too, after they had ſin'd ſo ſore: *1 Pet.2.24.*
And ſo were ſaved, though they were ſo bad, *Luke 22.32.*
But thou poor ſimple wretch art in thy gore.

LXII.

Soul. I bleſs the Name of Chriſt my deareſt Lord, *Pſa.116.1,2,3.*
For all I have thus ſinned in his ſight, *Pſal. 8.13.*
He doth his Comforts ſtill to me afford, *Hoſ. 14.4.*
And pardoneth my Sins againſt my Light.

LXIV.

Sat. But how can you tell that your Comfort comes *Mat. 4.6.*
From God? for I can mock you with a word: *Gen. 3.4.*
And yet you ſhall not get ſo much as crums
From Chriſt, to feed you underneath his board.

LXV.

Soul. Thou art indeed a cunning Devil, yet *2 Cor. 2.11.*
Thou ſhalt not beat me from my ſteadfaſt Faith: *1 Pet.5.8,9.*
For Chriſt into his heart will let me get, *Jam. 4.7,8.*
So can I tell thee what my Jeſus ſaith.

LXVI.

LXVI.

Gal. 6. 3. *Sat.* Your Faith is Fanſie, like the Spiders web,
Rev. 3. 1. You cheat your ſelf in ſaying you have Grace:
Rev. 3. 17. Come down to Hell, man, for there is your ebb,
And give way to diſpair; for there's your caſe.

LXVII.

*Joh.*20.27. *Soul.* Methinks I ſee my loving Jeſus ſmile,
Luke 24. 39. He ſhews me now his bleſſed hands and feet:
*Joh.*14. 26,27. And gives me comfort with his Word ſo mile;
The bitter's thine, but I muſt have the ſweet.

LXVIII.

Rev. 2. 11. *Sat.* How doſt thou know thou ſhalt hold out to th'laſt?
*Matth.*24. 13. Thine heart is weak, and that thou knowſt full well:
Ezek. 18. 24. I'le follow thee with many curſed blaſt,
Rev. 3. 1. But I will make thee tumble down to Hell.

LXIX.

*Pſal.*24. 6. *Soul.* My Chriſt is now in Heav'n at God's right hand
*Pſal.*55. 22. And maketh Interceſſion there for me,
*Heb.*7. 25. So that I fear not but he'l make me ſtand;
*Pſal.*27. 14. For by him I ſhall triumph over thee.

LXX.

*Jer.*32.40, 41. Beſides, I find he hath engag'd my heart
*Cant.*1.3, 4. Unto his fear. O bleſſed be his Name:
*Cant.*2. 51 He tells me alſo he will take my part,
Alſo his Grace ſhall be to me the ſame.

LXXI.

Job 1.13, 14, *Sat.* I'le follow thee with fire, and eke with ſword,
15, 16, 17, *&c.* Thou ſhalt have all the World againſt thee ſet:
1 *Pet.* 2. 8. I know no favour that ilk thee afford;
*Rev.*2.10. I'le uſe all means to catch thee in my Net.

LXXII.

*Deut.*32.10. *Soul.* He that hath ſet his Love upon me now,
Gen. 3. 15. Will alwayes keep me with his tender eye;
Luke 16. 22. Thou alſo knowſt thine head hath he made bow:
This is he in whoſe boſom I muſt lie.

LXXIII.

Luke 4. 8. Depart thou curſed Dragon from mine heart,
The Blood & Death of Chriſt hath broke thy ſtrength;

For

For he and I ſhall meet, and never part, *Iſa.27.1.*
When thou in Hell for aye muſt fry at length.

V. *A Diſcourſe between Chriſt and a Sinner.*

LXXIV.

Chriſt. POor Sinner, hear me, I thee Tydings bring, *Pro.8.1,2,3,4.*
I ſay 'tis Tydings of the greateſt worth : *Act. 13.22.*
Look up, man, here's the excellenteſt thing, *Prov.8.11.*
Ev'n Heav'n, if from thy ſins thou wilt come forth. *Joh.12.26.*

LXXV.

Sinner. Thy Mercy, Lord, I do accept, as mine, *Deut.29.19.*
Thy Grace is free, and that thy Word doth ſay : *Rom.3.24.*
And I will turn to thee another time, *Luk.14.18,19.*
Hereafter, Lord, when 'tis my dying day.

LXXVI.

Chr. My Mercy's thine, if thou wilt it imbrace, *Heb.11.13.*
It comes unto thee in my Crimſon Wounds ; *Epheſ. 1.7.*
Take heed thou do not from it turn thy face, *Acts 13.40,*
And ſo thy ſhare be not in Mercies bounds. *41.*

LXXVII.

Sin. I fear not but thy Love I ſhall obtain, *Rom.3.18.*
Though I with Sin be ſtill in hearty love : *Deut. 29.19.*
I need not yet forſake my worldly gain, *1 Tim.6.5,6.*
'Tis *Grace*, not *Works*, that brings to Heaven above. *Eph.2.8,9.*

LXXVIII.

Chr. When I did hang upon the Curſed Tree, *Gal.3.13.*
It was to ſave men from the pangs of Hell : *Hoſ.13.14.*
From Sin, both Guilt and Filth, them to ſet free, *Tit.2.11,12.*
That they in Life and Holineſs may dwell. *1 Pet.2.9.*

LXXIX.

Sin. I have a mind to Heaven, I muſt confeſs, *Mat. 19.22.*
I fear to feel the ſore revenging ſmart ; *Numb.23.10.*
Yet Sin give me, though Heaven I have the leſs; *Job 20.12.*
Take thou my mouth, but let Sin have my heart. *Ezek.33.31.*

LXXX.

LXXX.

Deut. 32. 6. *Chr.* Is this thy love? Am I no more to thee?
Je. 2.11,12,13 Doth not my bleeding Wounds and Mercies ſweet,
Heb. 5.7, 8. My Groans, my Tears, which broke the Heart of me,
Luk. 24.38,39. Affect thy heart? behold my Hands and Feet.

LXXXI.

Mal. 3. 15. *Sin.* Here I have eaſe and pleaſure for the fleſh,
Jer. 8. 6. Here I am ſweetly comforted with joy;
Pſal. 73. 5. I can run every day to ſin afreſh:
Iſa. 1. 15. Lord don't, though I love ſin, my ſoul deſtroy.

LXXXII.

Rom. 3. 11. *Chr.* O man without an underſtanding heart,
Deut. 32.29. And quite forgetful of thy latter end:
Prov. 1. 22. To ſlight my Mercy is no wiſe mans part,
Eccleſ. 8.12,13 'Tis Heaven, not Hell, at laſt will ſtand thy friend.

LXXXIII.

Pſal. 17. 14. *Sin.* This World is preſent, that World is to come,
Pſal. 4. 6. And I for my part am for preſent pay:
2 *Tim.* 4. 10. Take thou all that, give me of this but ſome,
2 *King.* 6. 33. I will not for thy wages make delay.

LXXXIV.

Mar. 8. 36. *Chr.* What profit wilt thou get by doing thus?
Hoſ. 7. 14. Doſt think twil pleaſe thee when thou com'ſt to die?
Rev. 3. 17. Poor Sinner turn, or thou for Sin wilt bluſh;
1 *Joh.* 2. 28. O ſlight not me, but from thy evils flie.

LXXXV.

1 *Cor.* 1. 28. *Sin.* If I ſhould turn, then I ſhould loſe my fame,
Matth. 24. 9. My friends and all, which cuts my heart full ſore:
Joh. 12.42, 43. But I by this means ſtill keep up my name;
Zech. 7.12, 13. I'le hold on therefore, trouble me no more.

LXXXVI.

Ezek. 22. 14. *Chr.* Poor ſoul! one thought of Death and Vengeance (great,
Prov. 13. 5. Will ſpoil thy name and fame, and glory too:
Luke 13.28. When for the loſs of Mercy thou doſt fret,
Ezek. 18.32. Be rul'd then, turn, and ſave thee from this Wo.

LXXXVII.

Luke 14.18, 19. *Sin.* I have ſo much imployment now, that I
Cann't tend it yet, to turn to thee for Grace:

When

When I feel Death, then to thee I will flye,
I may repent of Sin in little ſpace.

LXXXVIII.

Chr. If now thou ſlight me in my Love ſo mile, *Heb.* 2. 3.
And wilt not have me in my Mercy ſweet: 2 *Cor.* 6. 23.
To Sin I leave thee, which will thee defile, *Rom.* 1. 28, 29,
And will hereafter ſlay thee at my feet. 30, 31. *Luke* 19. 27.

LXXXIX.

Sin. My Work is great, my Time is ſhort alſo,
My Childrens Portions I have ſtill to get:
The World muſt be my Friend, and not my Foe;
I'le come hereafter, though I cannot come yet.

The man's a Fool that makes this Plea;
And yet thus fooliſh many be.

VI. *Between* Chriſt *and the* doubting Soul.

XC.

Soul. O Sad and heavie heart, and all for Sin! *Act.* 2. 37.
Oh! blind and wretched Sinner as I am! 16. 30.
I grieve to think how fooliſh I have bin, *Rom.* 7. 24.
More like a Rebel than a ſober man. *Prov.* 30. 2. *Iſa.* 30. 1.

XCI.

Chr. Doſt ſee thy Vileneſs, and abhor it too? *Job* 42. 6.
Art thou confounded when thou doſt it ſee? *Ezek.* 16. 63.
Come hither Sinner, I thee good will do, *Rev.* 2. 17.
I bled and died, and reviv'd for thee. *Rom.* 14. 9.

XCII.

Soul. Ah deareſt Lord, I dare not now preſume *Luke* 18. 13.
To think on Mercy, 'cauſe I am ſo vile: *Rom.* 3. 4.
In Juſtice now my ſoul thou mayſt conſume, *Ezek.* 36. 26.
My heart is ſtone, it will not reconcile.

XCIII.

Chr. Poor ſoul, my bowels yern, my heart doth move, *Jer.* 31. 18,
I cann't forbear, but muſt embrace thee now: 19, 20, 21.

Isa. 24. 25. My Mercy I do give to thee, my Dove;
*Isa.*46. 12, 13. Ben't daunted, I thee pardon will allow.

XCIV.

2*Cor.*12. 7,8. *Soul.* My loving Lord, my Sin it is so strong,
*Rom.*7.19. And mighty, that it foils me, though I strive
*Psal.*119. 25, 28. Against it: and I fear 'twill do me wrong,
Oh! I beseech thee, let my soul revive.

XCV.

*Isa.*66. 2. *Chr.* I love thee dearly, groaning heart, I come.
Psal. 116. 5,6. With Grace, and Faith, and Love, to lift thee out
Luke 1. 74. Of Sin, and Death, and Hell; and to my home
1 *Pet.*5. 10. I'le have thee. This by Grace I'le bring about.

XCVI.

*Psal.*22. 6. *Soul.* But Lord, my strength is weak, my heart is sad,
*Psal.*38. 4. The Devil tells me, he will overthrow
1 *Pet.*5. 8. My soul, if so, my case would be most sad;
*Psal.*35. 3. Let me therefore thy pleasure further know.

XCVII.

*Mic.*7.18,19. *Chr.* Let not this daunt thee, I have Mercy store,
*Isa.*41. 10, 13. I will thee hold and help, and strengthen too:
Psal. 50. 15. And that thou mightst me for my Love adore,
*Joh.*10. 28,29. I'le bring thee safe to Rest from Satan's woe.

XCVIII.

Luke 5.8. *Soul.* Ah dearest Lord! dost thou love me so vile,
Mark 8. 38. Art not asham'd tow'rds me to turn thy face?
Luke 13. 27, 28. Methinks, to me thou shouldst not reconcile
Thy self, but quite exclude me from thy Grace.

XCIX.

*Eph.*2.6,7. *Chr.* My Dear, I have design'd to shew my Love,
1*Tim.*1.15,16. And by this means to get my self a Name:
*Psal.*68. 18. By making Rebels to become my Dove,
Luke 15. 10. Will make the Angels to extol my Fame.

C.

*Psal.*144. 15. *Soul.* O happy man am I, good Lord, help me
*Psal.*51. 8. To keep alive these Comforts on my heart:
*Psa.*103. 12,13 Sweet JESUS help me to admire Thee,
*Psal.*4. 3. And set me from the World to come apart.

C I.

Chr. Believe my Word, and meditate the ſame; *2 Chron.20.20.*
Look to my Wounds, and know aſſuredly, *Luk.24.38,39*
I now in Heav'n make mention of thy name: *Heb.7.25.*
Hold faſt by me, fear not, thou ſhalt not dye. *Heb.9.24.*
Rev.2.24, 25.

C II.

Soul. O Grace moſt mighty, and exceeding free, *1 Cor.2.9.*
Muſt I be ſaved from all evil then? *Tit.3.4,5.*
Lord make me live a life befitting me, *Pſal.56.13.*
O Lord for Chriſt his ſake ſay thou *Amen.* *Rev.22.20.*

VII. *A Diſcourſe between* Death *and a* Sinner.

C IV.

Sinner. I Am the man that hath the World at will, *Luke 22.19.*
Both Houſe and Land, and Chattel very much. *Pſal.4.6.*
Of theſe things therefore, Soul, take thou thy fill,
There was beſides theſe Sweetneſs never ſuch.

C V.

Beſides, my Wife and Children very brave, *Job 21.7,8,9,*
With Friends and Kinred, alſo goodly Fare: *10,11,12,13.*
I am the man that ſweeteſt pleaſures have, *Pſal.33.6,7.*
And need not therefore any further care.

C VI.

Death. Friend, I come for thee, with me thou muſt go; *Luke 2.20.*
Therefore make haſte, I for thee cannot ſtay: *Eccl.9.12.*
The World, thy Friends, no good now can thee do, *Job 20.5.*
Come quickly therefore with me, go away.

C VII.

Sin. From whence came you, Sir? pray keep fingers off,
Touch not my Beauty, nor my fine array: *Job 21.9.*
'Tis not the Feaver, nor Conſumption Cough
That fears me, I have not liv'd half my day.

C VIII.

Dea. Thou painted brittle Potſherd, fading Graſſe, *Pſal.2.9.*
I have command to take away thy breath; *Rev.2.27.*

Jer. 18. 6. Thou art as brittle as the *Venice* Glaſs,
Iſa. 40. 6, 7. Thy Life I ſuddenly muſt turn to Death.

CIX.

Job 18. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. *Zeph.* 18. *Job* 20. 22, 23, *&c.* *Sin.* That will I try, Call for the Doctor, quick;
Give me my Chamber, alſo Phyſick, ſuch
As may me help, if once you find me ſick;
Though Gold and Silver it doth coſt me much.

CX.

Job 18. 18, 21. *Iſa.* 14. 2. *Pſal.* 9. 17. *Dea.* There's none of theſe ſhall do thee any good,
For God hath blaſted them, and therefore come:
Thou muſt be gone, the Worms do lack their food,
The Grave and Darkneſs now muſt be thine home.

CXI.

Deut. 28. 66. *Iſa.* 28. 18, 19. *Pro.* 11. 4. *Ezek.* 7. 19. *Sin.* But pray do me that favour, as to ſtay
But two years longer ere you ſtop my breath:
I'le give you Gold, if you'l depart away;
The World is ſweet, my heart's afraid of Death.

CXII.

Eccl. 8. 8. *Dea.* I know not how to favour ſuch as thee;
'Tis not thy Gold I care for, Come away:
Look, here's thy Coffin, come along with me,
Thy Glaſs is run, thine heart muſt break to day.

CXIII.

Numb. 23. 10. *Sin.* Alas, I have not made my Peace with God,
'Tis but for time to do that work I pray:
O therefore ſpare, and do not with your Rod
Strike yet, to turn my body into clay.

CXIV.

Prov. 17. 16. *Rev.* 2. 21, 22. *Dea.* God gave thee time before, how didſt it ſpend?
Haſt fool'd away thy Life, thy Soul and all.
God ſaith, he will thee time no longer lend,
Before I leave thee, I muſt ſee thy fall.

CXV.

Prov. 1. 26, 27, 28, 29, 31. *Iſa.* 13. 6, 7, 8. *Sin.* O ſick at heart! I pray Sir, hold your hand,
You gripe ſo hard, my wind is almoſt gone:
You ſee my Wife and Children weeping ſtand,
Oh! be not mercileſs, let me alone.

CXVI.

CXVI.

Dea. Death is my name, Death is my nature too, *Ezek. 7. 25.*
I know no pity, mercy I have none:
'Tis not thy Childrens tears that will me woe,
I come to fetch thee, and thou muſt be gone.

CXVII.

Sin. Who's that behind thee, Death, pray what's his (name?
His looks are fearful, Oh! he frights me ſore:
And whither will you have me, ſince you came
To fetch me hence, where I ſhall be no more?

CXVIII.

Dea. He that doth ſtand behind me, is my friend, *Rev. 6. 8.*
Hell is his name, my brother comes to ſee *Luke 12. 58, 59.*
Me do my work; and when that's at an end,
He'l take thee to him, till thou pay thy fee.

CXIX.

Sin. Oh heavie heart! I ſee you'l kill me quite,
Nay, worſe, for now I clearly ſee my doom: *Luke 10. 23, 24, 25, 26.*
I muſt go where I ſhall ſee nought but night;
Oh ſad! in fire I muſt have my room.

CXX.

Would God that I had left my ſins betime,
And cloſ'd with Chriſt; but now my day is done:
What will become of this poor ſoul of mine?
Oh Death and Hell, that I could from you run!

CXXI.

My heart it fails, mine eyes have loſt their ſight,
My ſoul ſees fire, and helliſh Devils too:
God fights againſt me alſo with his might,
Oh miſerable, ſad, and dreadful wo!

CXXII.

The World, my Beauty, and my Pleaſures great
Have left me quite, and help me not at all:
'Tis not mine heart or tongue that can repeat
The dreadful Dungeon into which I fall.

A Diſcourſe

VIII. *A Diſcourſe between* Death *and a* Saint.

CXXIII.

*Phil.*1.23. 2 *Cor.*5.8. *Luke* 2.28, 29.

Saint. IF I might have my choice, I would be gone
To Paradiſe among the Saints in Light:
With JESUS alſo, I would be anone,
For there's my proper place, and purchaſ'd right.

CXXIV.

Death. Who's that, that is ſo willing to go hence?
Thou fool, doſt thou know what it is to die?
If I come, I ſhall give thee ſuch a wrench,
Will make thee feel't to all Eternity.

CXXV.

Rom. 6. 9. *Heb.*7.3, 4. *Hoſ.* 13. 14.

St. You talk too faſt, Sir, pray begin again,
Do you know JESUS, who the Saviour is?
'Tis He that bare for me your fearful pain,
And triumphs over you in heav'nly bliſs.

CXXVI.

Job 18. 14. *Zeph.*1.14. *Rev.*6.15.

Dea. I am the King of Terrors, that's my name.
I throw down Kingdoms, none can me withſtand:
Both Kings and Princes tremble at my fame,
Thou fall'ſt when I upon thee lay mine hand.

CXXVII.

1 *Cor.*15.55. *Matth.* 4. 2. *Col.*2. 14, 15.

St. O Death, I ſay to thee, where is thy ſting?
Stir up thy ſtrength, & now make known thy might:
My JESUS hath me underneath his Wing,
'Tis he that triumph'd over thee in fight.

CXXVIII.

*Judg.*16.30. 1 *Sam.*31.4. 1 *King.*2. 10.

Dea. I ſlew both *Sampſon*, *Saul*, and *David* ſtrong,
With thouſands more, that were as good as thee:
And I will quickly have thee all along,
And then among the dead thou'lt be with me.

CXXIX.

Job 18. 13.

St. Though thou doſt kill the Wicked, yet the Saint
Recovers, and eſcapeth from thine hand:

I have no cauſe therefore at thee to faint, *Pſal.68. 20.*
Becauſe I ſhall break from thy diſmal band.

CXXX.

Dea. Thou ſimple man, heark now what I ſhall ſay, *Act.10.39.*
Thou talk'ſt of having conqueſt over me, *Rom.8.34.*
When I thy very *Jeſus Chriſt* did ſlay;
Thus thou my ſtrength mayſt manifeſtly ſee.

CXXXI.

St. And diſt thou hold Him when thou hadſt him down *Act.2.24,25,*
Or, haſt Him ſtill? ſpeak truth, and do not lie: 26, 27.
Pray, who was he that roſe out of the ground, *Luke 24.34.*
The third day after He for Sin did die? *1Cor.15.3.4,5.*

CXXXII.

I know, O Death, thou maiſt my body ſpoil, *Job 19.25,*
And bring it down: yet I thee do not fear: 26, 27.
For that ſhall laſt with thee no longer while, *Theſſ.4. 16.*
Than tilt my JESUS in the Clouds appear.

CXXXIII.

And then he will with Trumpets royal voice *2 Cor.15. 52.*
Raiſe up his Dead, and gather them on high; *1 Cor.15. 26.*
Then we ſhall live who have made Him our choice, *Rev.2. 14.*
When thou in fiery flames with Hell ſhalt lie.

Of the Day of Judgment, with { 1. *The Godly.* 2. *The Wicked.*
Alſo, the Objections of the Wicked, Anſwered.

CXXXIV.

AND now becauſe this JESUS hath begun, *Philip. 1.6.*
Ev'n thus to ſave his People from their ſin; *Rom.8. 20,21,*
He'l never leave their ſouls till He hath done; 22,23,24.
Heav'n Gates ſtand ope, and he will have them in. *Heb. 9.27,28.*

CXXXV.

And therefore he will come in Glory great, *Mat.25. 30,31*
I'th'Clouds with Trumpets, and with Angels too, *Jude 14, 15.*
To give his Saints their long expected meat, *1 Cor.15.52.*
And help them from their long perplexed wo.

CXXXVI.

CXXXVI.

Rev. 6. 15. And though his Coming will the World amaze,
1 *Theſſ.* 1. 8, When they ſhall ſee his Glory and his Fame;
9, 10. Yet ſhall his Saints with comfort on him gaze,
Rev. 19. 7. And wonderfully magnifie his Name.

CXXXVII.

Matt. 25. 34. For, Come up hither, will he ſay to them,
Matt. 24. 41. You are the Souls for whom I bled and di'd;
Luke 20. 25, 26 I bought you with my Blood, though ſinful men,
My Angels ſhall you into Glory guide.

CXXXVIII.

Heb. 4. 3. You have believed in my Blood for Life,
Joh. 17. 9. You are the Souls for whom I pray'd to God,
2 *Cor.* 11. 1, 2. Now you muſt be my wel-beloved Wife,
And ever freed from his revenging Rod.

CXXXIX.

Joh. 14. 1, 2, 3. Come, bleſſed Souls, I have prepar'd your place
1 *Theſſ.* 4. 14, In Glory, and among my Angels hie:
15, 16, 17. I thought on this when they ſpat on my face,
Rev. 7. 15, 16. And when to *Calvary* I went to die.

CXL.

2 *Tim.* 1. 9. I know you have deſerved none of this,
Act. 3. 19. But rather Death, if you ſhould have your due;
Mat. 7. 14. But I'le forgive you all that's done amiſs,
Though I this kindneſs ſhew but to a few.

CXLI.

Eph. 1. 4, 5, 6. My Father loved you, and that full dear,
Prov. 8. 31. Before he made the World, and ſo did I:
Luk. 12. 32. Which is the cauſe that you with peace be here,
Act. 13. 48. And ſo muſt be to all Eternity.

CXLII.

Rom. 11. 7. It was my Love to give you Grace in time,
Rom. 9. 23. Not your Deſerts, and that full well you know:
Eph. 1. 13, 14. And alſo I did mark you to be mine
1 *Pet.* 1. 1. Even when you lived in the world below.

CXLIII.

Joh. 3. 16. Thus did I fit you then with Faith and Love,
2 *Tim.* 4. 8. When you among your enemies did live,

And

And did then reckon you my deareſt Dove, 1 *Pet.*2. 9.
And now to you my ſelf and Heav'n I give.

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2. *Of the Wicked.*

CXLIV.

ARiſe ye Dead, my Trumpet ſounds amain, 1 *Cor.*15. 52.
Forth of your Graves you that the Wicked be : *Joh.* 5. 28.
O Earth, I ſay, deliver up thy ſlain, *Dan.* 12.2.
Both ſmall and great, come and be judg'd by me. *Iſa.* 26. 21.

CXLV.

Behold the Books wherein your Names are ſet, *Rev.*20.11,12.
Shall open now, and in them I will ſee *Dan.*7.9,10.
How often you ran into Satan's Net, *Rom.*2.14, 15,
And ſo ſtood off from coming unto me. 16.

CXLVI.

How oft did I you call with Goſpel ſweet? *Rom.*10. 21.
How oft did you your back upon me turn? *Prov.*1.24, 25.
How oft did you with ſtrong convictions meet? *Matth.* 23. 37.
Depart, in flaming fire you muſt burn. *Gen.* 6. 3.

CXLVII.

You did abuſe my Mercy and my Grace, *Heb.* 2. 3.
You alſo hated theſe my Lambs ſo dear : *Heb.* 12. 25.
Therefore you ſhall be baniſht from my face, *Mat.*22.1,2,3.
'Tis Juſtice now and Judgment you muſt hear. *Pſal.*31. 13.

CXLVIII.

You loved Sin, you hated Godlineſs, *Pſa.*109.17,18
You ſpake againſt my Word and Wayes ſo good ; *Act.*13.45.
Now will I leave your ſouls in ſad diſtreſſe, *Luke* 16.26.
Repentance now ſhall do your ſouls no good. *Luke* 13.28.

CXLIX.

There's nothing to be ſaid or done but this : *Mat.*22. 11,12
Heark to your doom that you for Sin muſt bear, *Mar.*9, 44,45,
I do for ever ſhut you out of bliſs ; 46.
With Devils, you, of Wrath muſt have your ſhare.

CL.

*Mat.*25.41. Depart therefore ye Rebels from my face,
*Isa.*30.33. The Gates of Life I shut against you all:
Isa. 14.9. My dreadful Wrath shall follow you apace;
*Rev.*20. 15. Into Eternal Fire now do you fall.

Their Plea.

CLI.

*Ezek.*33.6. O Lord! but we are not in all the fault,
*Jer.*6.14. 'Twas long of others that we were so vile:
*Jer.*8.10, 11. Our daubing Preachers made us thus to halt,
*Matt.*15.14. They are to blame, for they our souls did spoil.

CLII.

1 *Cor.*15.33. Besides, O Lord, our Company was bad,
*Act.*7.51. We dwelt with them that would have none of thee:
*Matt.*23.31, 32, 33. They tempted us to live a life so sad,
Which did so blind our eyes we could not see.

CLIII.

*Rom.*1.21,22. With these the World, and also naughty Sin,
*Eph.*4.18,19. Did fill our hearts so full of Wickedness:
*Act.*28.27. O Lord forgive us, and to Mercy bring
These souls of ours, and save us from distress.

The Answer.

CLIV.

*Luk.*13.27. THis will not serve your turn, for Mercy's past,
*Mat.*7.22, 23. The day of Grace is over long ago:
Luke 13.28. Be silent then, by Judgment you are cast,
There's nothing left but fearful Wrath for you.

CLV.

*Eccl.*9.10. Your sobs, your tears, and lamentable cry,
*Eccl.*11.3. Should have been sooner, if you would have sped:
*Isa.*9.14. But as the Tree doth fall, so it must lye,
Your Portion now must be amongst the Dead.

CLVI.

CLVI.

You tell me that your Guides led you amiſs. *Jer.5.31.*
Whoſe fault was that? not mine, but yours I tro: *2 Tim.4.3,4.*
You did not with your heart my Mercy kiſs, *Pſal.2.12.*
And therefore to Hell fire I will you throw. *Job 2.14,15.*

CLVII.

Did you with ſighing heart ask me the way *Ezek. 9.4.*
To Life? Or, did you truly hate your ſin? *Jer.10.25.*
Did you not of Repentance make delay? *Pſal.79.6.*
Thus 'tis; therefore Hell gapes, and you muſt in. *Luke 14.18, 19,20.*

CLVIII.

You ſay your Company did lead you wrong:
Well, but I ask, who bid thee with them go: *2 Cor. 6.17.*
If Wickedneſs then with thee was ſo ſtrong, *Prov.5.22.*
'Tis fit thou now be ſharer in their wo. *Rev.21.8.*

CLIX.

You ſay the World and Sin ſo fill'd your heart, *Mat.18.3.*
That you for them no way to Heav'n did know: *2 Pet. 2.12.*
'Tis true, and therefore go and take your part *2 Pet.3.7.*
With them, for I no Mercy will you ſhow.

CLX.

Come, bleſſed Souls, for whom I bled and di'd, *Mat. 25.21, 22,23.*
Inherit you your Lords eternal bliſs:
Be gone, ye wicked, from you I will hide *Rev. 3.21.*
My face. Your Portion therefore ſhall be this.

CLXI.

In Fire, in Darkneſs, and in Wrath you muſt *Rev.14.9,10, 11.*
Abide, while I and mine enjoy the Light:
You get no eaſe, though you with pain do burſt, *Mat.25.46.*
You ſhould have cloſ'd with Mercy while you might.

A Diſcourſe between a Saint in Heaven, *and a* Sinner in Hell: *alluding to the* 16th *of* Luke.

CLXII.

Saint. MY Lord hath brought me into Glory ſweet,
And ſaved me from my deſerved Wo:
Though he for this hung by the hands and feet,
For this I'le bleſſe his Name, and thank him too.

CLXIII.

Sinner. My caſe is ſad, I am depriv'd of life,
Heav'n I have mis't, and loſt my ſoul ſo dear:
My ſins prick at my heart now like a knife,
I now enjoy nothing but pain and fear.

CLXIV.

Saint. What is the cauſe of this your ſad Complaint,
Man? for I hear you make moſt doleful moan;
In Hell I know there's cauſe enough to faint,
Yet further tell me wherefore thus you groan?

CLXV.

Sin. Alas I groan to think of life that's paſt,
Of that alſo which now I do poſſeſs;
My fooliſhneſs it hath me hither caſt,
And brought my ſoul into this ſore diſtreſs.

CLXVI.

Col. 1. 4, 5, 6. *St.* I lived in the World as well as you,
And ſerved Sin, until I heard the Word:
Tit. 3. 3, 4. But when I ſaw by that, for Sin my Wo,
I ſought to Chriſt me Mercy to afford.

CLXVII.

Rom. 10. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. *Sin.* Alas, I heard of Chriſt and Mercy much,
The Preacher told me Sin would me undo;
Yet I did ſlight this Mercy, though 'twas ſuch,
As would have ſav'd my Soul and Body too.

CLXVIII.

St. When I did hear of Grace it broke my heart, *Isa.* 66. 2.
And won me over to abhor my Sin;
It also rid me of my guilt and smart, *Joh.* 14. 26, 27.
It said Heav'n Gates stood ope, and I must in.

CLXIX.

Sin. I Wretch did see my state sometime so sad, 2 *Pet.* 2. 20,
That I for grief could scarce rest in my Bed: 21.
But yet my Lusts such prevalency had,
That now my portion is amongst the dead.

CLXX.

St. O sweet! me thought the world to come did so *Cant.* 2. 5.
Affect my Soul, and make it long to be 1 *Cor.* 2. 2.
With JESUS, that I nothing else would know, *Phil.* 3. 7, 8.
But how I might his precious Beauty see.

CLXXI.

Sin. I did feel sweetness sometime this way too, *Heb.* 6. 4, 5, 6.
Me thought that Heaven was worth the seeking for: *Matth.* 19. 16,
But this, alas! doth aggravate my Wo; 17, 18, 19, 20,
Though I this knew, I did not Sin abhor. 21, 22.

CLXXII.

St. Sometimes my Sin, the World, and Satan they, *Heb.* 11. 14,
Would tempt me to let go my hold of Grace: 15, 16.
But these my Soul to *CHRIST* still more did fray; *Psal.* 17. 14,
The more they tempt, the more I sought his face. 15.

CLXXIII.

Sin. It was not thus with me God-wot; for when 2 *Tim.* 2. 26.
They tempted me, I yeelded presently, *Prov.* 7. 22.
And left off seeking God, to follow them; *Jer.* 2. 10, 11,
For following which, the second Death I die. 12, 13.

CLXXIV.

St. O dear! me thought Salvation was so rare, *Rom.* 8. 33, 34,
That neither frowns nor smiles of these could stay 35, 36, 37,
My Soul; it could no longer now forbear, 38.
But leave the World for *Christ*, while 'twas to day. *Heb.* 3. 7, 8.

CLXXV.

Sin. Sometime my Conscience, when in sickness I *Hos.* 7. 14.
Did lye, would much afflict me for my Sin.

But

Luke 14. 18, 19, 20. But yet when health came, I forgot to die,
I ſought the World (inſtead of Chriſt) to win.

CLXXVI.

Heb. 6. 12. *Heb.* 10.24. *Heb.* 6.11. *St.* When I did ſee the Saints thrive more than me,
Then I was ſmitten for my ſluggiſhneſs:
I would not leave the Lord till I did ſee
His Grace to flouriſh in me more or leſs.

CLXXVII.

1 *Cor.* 15. 33. *Matth.* 15. 14. *Sin.* 'Twas quite contrary with me, Wretch I am,
I did not learn of them that thus did grow,
But rather learned of the lukewarm man,
To ſlagar, till I did my ſelf undo.

CLXXVIII.

Tit. 3.5. 2 *Tim.* 1. 9. *Joh.* 15. 16. *St.* I ſpeak not of theſe Vertues, as if they
Did flow from nature, 'twas Chriſt did me keep;
And by his Grace he did my Soul thus ſtay,
I bleſs his Name therefore for Mercy ſweet.

CLXXIX.

Rev. 22. 12. *Rev.* 3.19. *Iſa.* 5. 4. *Sin.* Neither do I at all the Lord accuſe,
As if the fault was his that I am here:
The fault was mine, his Grace I did refuſe,
I loved Sin, his Name I did not fear.

CLXXX.

Rev. 5. 6, 10. *Rev.* 14. 3. *Iſa.* 26. 19. *St.* My work then is above to ſing his Praiſe,
Among his Angels to exalt his Name:
Becauſe from Sin and Death he did me raiſe,
By Grace; and put upon me heav'nly Fame.

CLXXXI.

Iſa. 28. 9. *Iſa.* 65. 14. *Sin.* Oh heavie heart! the more I think of life,
And how I loſt, it doth encreaſe my Wo;
Time was when I enjoy'd convincing Light;
But I did ſlight it, and my Soul undo.

CLXXXII.

Luke 16. 27, 28. *Prov.* 5. 11, 12, 13. Let them that yet have life and time to ſee,
By Goſpel-light their Sin, and need of Grace:
Take Warning by theſe heavie ſobs of me,
And ſeek by Chriſt to ſhun this dolefull place.

CLXXXIII.

CLXXXIII.

For Man to loſe Eternal Life for Sin; *Heb.* 12. 25.
For Man to ſlight the Grace of God ſo good: *Mark* 9. 45, 46.
Will make him ſigh and ſob, if he comes in, *Luke* 13. 28.
Where we do roar for ſlighting Chriſt his Blood.

CLXXXIV.

Oh ſad! that I had cloſ'd with Chriſt; or would *Luke* 10. 12, 13, 14.
I had not heard of Him at all, then I
Had either ſaved been, or elſe I ſhould *Mat.* 11. 21, 22, 23, 24.
Have had leſs torment to Eternity.

The Concluſion.

CLXXXV.

WHo ev'r thou art that read'ſt this little Book,
Slight it not for its method, ſo as to
Reject it; but into it pray thee look,
It may meet with thine heart before thou go.

CLXXXVI.

And if it do, the Mercy will be thine;
Lift up thine heart to God (man) for his Grace:
The failings only I will own as mine;
The reſt is God's: unto Him lift thy Face.

THE END.